

## One Breath

OF

HYOMEI

DESTROYS

More Disease Germs

Than all the stomach medicines you can take in a month.

GERMS OF


CATARRH, BRONCHITIS AND CONSUMPTION

Cannot live in the head, throat or lungs if HYOMEI is breathed daily.

Your money refunded if it fails to cure. Five days' treatment and medical advice free. Complete Cures \$1.00. Trial Cures \$1.00, at all druggists or sent by mail.

THE R. T. BOOTH CO., Ithaca, N. Y.

**Its work tells**



**Remington Typewriter**

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENDIS  
227 Broadway, New York

BRANCH OFFICE,  
710 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

**WOMEN**

**Cured While You Sleep**

**In Fifteen Days**

Every Man Should Know Himself.

**FREE!**

St. James Assn., 215 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

## MODERN RIP VAN WINKLE

LOST IN NEW YORK.

During the Thirty-Three Years He Was in Prison Skyscrapers and Cable Cars Were Built.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, Dec. 1.—There have been many changes in New York during the last thirty-three years. A great many people have kept an eye on the city and have seen the changes as they gradually came about, but one man upon whom they burst very suddenly is Vincent Cody, the oldest prisoner in Sing Sing, who was granted a pardon last week.

When Cody was sent to prison he expected to remain there for the balance of his days. Though there lurked in his breast the hope that he would be pardoned—the one slender hope that all new convicts entertain—but the pardon was thirty-three years in coming. Now he leaves the prison to return to the big, free world of New York—like veritable Rip Van Winkle—changed beyond his recognition and the friends and relatives he left there long ago laid in their graves.

In his young days Cody had something of a reputation as a pugilist. To-day he is an old man and finds himself sadly out of place among the men with whom he longed to be.

While he was in prison a son was born to him, grew to be a man and died. This father saw the son only once, when he was 4 years old, and the boy's mother brought him to the prison. At long intervals he heard from him and at last a newly convicted prisoner who had changed to know the son brought the mother to the prison. He had another son living, who was 4 years old at the time the father was sent to prison. He is now 21 years old, and if Vincent Cody were to meet him he would not know him.

At the time of his incarceration Cody's family included his wife and son. The second son was born one week after he had been sent to Sing Sing. He has now grown into an adult man, and he is now twenty-five years old and he is getting ready to be married.

Cody was sentenced in October, 1867, to men, being sent to Sing Sing on a verdict of murder in the second degree for the killing of John H. Kingston, a prominent citizen, on the night of Oct. 11, 1867, in a saloon at No. 17 Jefferson street, known as the "Liberty" and kept by Buyers.

Cody found the New York of to-day vastly changed from that of his memory when he was sent to prison. He had never seen cable cars, or trolley cars or the Brooklyn bridge. He wanted to go over to Brooklyn to look at the bridge, but he didn't care. "To look at the bridge," which he had heard about, he only went to the old Fulton ferry, which he remembered.

Cody was asked if he had seen the new towers of to-day, and he said: "No, I've heard too much of that place to want to go there. I am afraid I would be timid there."

**30 DAYS TREATMENT**

**25 CENTS**

**DR. J. C. BURKART'S**

**VEGETABLE COMPOUND**

It cures many diseases but it is chiefly adapted to cases of nervous and blood troubles and kindred ailments. In numerous instances patients have obtained this remedy also effective in other complaints.

The only place to get it is from Dr. J. C. Burkart's Vegetable Compound Dispensary, 150 N. 10th St., St. Paul, Minn. As it is the only remedy ever offered so cheaply, I believe it to be the only one recommended to my case, and I am not at all surprised to find it so effective. Thirty days' treatment for \$2.50. For the "Burkart's" trial treatment, free. In Twelve Days—Pleasant to the Taste.

**DR. J. C. BURKART, Cincinnati, Ohio.**

## ONE OF THE BEAUTIES OF WASHINGTON SOCIETY.

Wife of the New Argentine Minister Has Many Admirers in the Capital City.



THE BEAUTIFUL WIFE OF THE MINISTER FROM ARGENTINE.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Washington, Dec. 1.—One of the recent additions to Washington society is Senora Guillermina de O. Wilde, wife of the new Argentine Minister, Doctor Eduardo Wilde. Senora Wilde is a South American woman of the family of De Oliveira Cesar, who were leaders in the Argentine Republic, and the possessors of great wealth. She has had the advantages of a European education, and is talented and accomplished.

The senora is most cordial and gracious in manner. She has just begun her informal Sunday afternoons at home, a custom observed among the South American diplomats. The Minister has rented for the season the handsome house of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Colton, No. 185 Connecticut avenue, while the Coltons are traveling abroad. Senora Wilde's sister will be with her this winter. These two ladies have the reputation of being the most beautiful women of their Southern Republic.

## STOICAL CHOCTAW INDIAN

WENT HOME TO BE SHOT.

Athletic Young Football Player Was Executed According to the Laws of His People.



JIM RUNNING DEER AND JESSIE McADAMS, WHO MARRIED HIM.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 1.—Two years ago the whole country wondered while Walla Tonka, a Choctaw Indian, sentenced, as a murderer, to be shot, toured the country playing ball, and doubted if the Indian would not fall at the last moment to return, as he had promised he would do, to be executed for his crime. But a Choctaw gives no other bond than his word, and this he never breaks.

Last Christmas the Indian youths of the Carlisle school played a game in San Francisco against a California team, and those who watched with interest the Carlisle California team, cheering loudly the Choctaw, a phenomenon, on the night of Dec. 1, 1898, in a saloon at No. 17 Jefferson street, known as the "Liberty" and kept by Buyers.

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told the Sheriff that he was ready to go to his death.

A great crowd gathered to watch the execution. Running Deer was blindfolded and placed in a kneeling position in front of an open grave. The Sheriff, an Indian also, stepped back a few paces, raised his rifle and fired the fatal shot. The famous Carlisle Indian fell into the grave dead. This another shot rang out. It had not been fired by the Sheriff or any of the bystanders. In a moment a second figure plunged into the grave. It was that of the pale-face, who had fired a pistol shot into his own brain. Both were buried as they lay, the Indians granting in respect of such sentimentalities.

The Choctaw Deer killed his rival in love, Standing Elk, at a dance near Redondo, I. T. The two men, at the suggestion of the white girl, whom each wanted to marry, fought until one was victor. He, having promised her hand to the successful duelist, Plains were decided upon as the prize.

The federal authorities did not bother Running Deer, but the Choctaws have a court of justice of their own, and their laws are not to be corrupted by the execution of any Choctaw who has broken them. Some Choctaws are excused, but Running Deer fought for a palatine squaw, and his action was not commended.

The Choctaw Indian does not know how to love. For him any wife will do. But Running Deer had been to the white man's school and learned more of what the white men think and feels than is taught in books. He had seen many other girls, but the woman for whom he fought he believed to be the only one on earth for him. The devotion of the pale-face bride to her dusky-skinned lover was proven in her desperate determination to follow him to the happy hunting-ground.

## MIDGET LOVER

SENDS FOR FIANCEE.

Buxom Young Woman Left Home to Join Lilliputian Whom She Had Promised to Marry.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Shamokin, Pa., Dec. 1.—The last chapter in a peculiar romance has just been completed in Burnside, a picturesque mining

town two miles from here. Mary Weikel has left her home to join her midget lover, Claude Brubaker, at Cortland, N. Y., where he is now exhibiting with a vaudeville show.

The story of how the little fellow wooed and won his bride is novel. Miss Weikel is 5 feet 5 inches in height, just 17 years old and weighs 130 pounds. Her lover is 24 inches high, 29 years old and weighs seventy pounds. The young lady is the daughter of Amos Weikel, a prominent resident of Doutyville, about eight miles from this city. After the death of his first wife Mr. Weikel again married and his daughter, Mary, was given to Mrs.

## "I Followed Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Now I am Well."



## Doctors Mystified.

A woman is sick; some disease peculiar to her sex is fast developing in her system. She goes to her family physician and tells him a story, but not the whole story.

She holds something back, loses her head, becomes agitated, forgets what she wants to say, and finally conceals what she ought to have told, and thus completely mystifies the doctor.

Is it any wonder, therefore, that the doctor fails to cure the disease? Still, we cannot blame the woman, for it is very embarrassing to detail some of the symptoms of her suffering, even to her family physician. It was for this reason that years ago Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., determined to step in and help her sex. Having had considerable experience in treating female ills with her Vegetable Compound, she encouraged the women of America to write to her for advice in regard to their complaints, and being a woman, it was easy for her ailing sisters to pour into her ears every detail of their suffering.

In this way she was able to do for them what the physicians were unable to do, simply because she had the proper information to work upon, and from the little group of women who sought her advice years ago, a great army of her fellow-beings are to-day constantly applying for advice and relief, and the fact that more than one hundred thousand of them have been successfully treated by Mrs. Pinkham during the last year is indicative of the grand results which are produced by her unequalled experience and training.

No physician in the world has had such a training, or has such an amount of information at hand to assist in the treatment of all kinds of female ills, from the simplest local irritation to the most complicated diseases of the womb.

This, therefore, is the reason why Mrs. Pinkham, in her laboratory at Lynn, Mass., is able to do more for the ailing women of America than the family physician. Any woman, therefore, is responsible for her own suffering who will not take the trouble to write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice.

The testimonials which we are constantly publishing from grateful women establish beyond a doubt the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to conquer female diseases.

**\$5000 REWARD**

Owing to the fact that some skeptical people have from time to time questioned the genuineness of the testimonials letters we are constantly publishing, we have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, Mass., \$5,000, which will be paid to any person who will show that the above testimonials are not genuine, or were published before obtaining the writers' special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., Lynn, Mass.

## Grateful Letters from Cured Women.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was a sufferer from female weakness for about a year and a half. I have tried doctors and patent medicines, but nothing helped me. I underwent the horrors of local treatment, but received no benefit. My ailment was pronounced ulceration of the womb. I suffered from intense pain in the womb and ovaries, and the backache was dreadful. I had leucorrhoea in its worst form. Finally I grew so weak I had to keep to my bed. The pains were so hard as to almost cause spasms. When I could endure the pains no longer, I was given morphine. My memory grew short and I gave up all hope of getting well. Thus I dragged along. After writing to you, I began to write to you for advice. Your answer came in my favor and I was taken worse, and was under the doctor's care for a while."

"After reading your letter, I concluded to try your medicine. After taking two bottles I felt much better; but after taking six bottles I was cured. All of my friends think my cure almost miraculous. I thank you very much for your timely advice and wish you prosperity in your noble work, for surely it is a blessing to broken-down women. I have full and complete faith in the Lydia E. Pinkham Vegetable Compound."—GRACE B. STANSBURY, Herington, Kansas.



GRACE B. STANSBURY

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"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been thankful a thousand times since I wrote to you for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I followed your advice carefully and now I feel like a different person. My troubles were backache, headache, nervous tired feeling, painful menstruation, and leucorrhoea. I took four bottles of Vegetable Compound, one box of Liver Pills, and used one package of Sanative Wash, and am now well."

"I thank you again for the good you have done me."—ELLA E. BRENNER, East Rochester, Ohio.



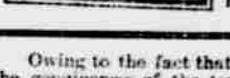
ELLA E. BRENNER

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I want to tell you what your medicine has done for me. I believe it saved my life. I had womb trouble and inflammation of the ovaries, and was troubled with flowing too much. I had two doctors, but they did me no good. After writing to you, I began the use of your remedies, and to-day I am well. I cannot say enough in your favor and shall always praise your Vegetable Compound."—MRS. FRED. LEO, Box 520, Skowhegan, Maine.



MRS. FRED. LEO

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel that it is my duty to write and tell you of the benefit I have derived from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I wrote to you last June and described my sufferings. I took seven bottles of your medicine and was cured of my troubles. Last September I was taken with a very bad kidney trouble. I was away from home and was obliged to return. I started to take your medicine again and was soon well. When I wrote to you last summer I weighed only one hundred and five. I now weigh one hundred and thirteen. I am very grateful to you for the good advice you gave me, and would recommend your medicine to all who suffer from female weakness."—MRS. B. CUNNINGHAM, Oakland, Ill.



MRS. B. CUNNINGHAM

## LATEST DOLLAR IS

MADE SIX-SIDED.

Coloradoan Starts a Mint of His Own and Avoids Entanglement With Uncle Sam.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. Victor, Colo., Dec. 1.—Joseph Leshar, a Colorado pioneer and silver mine owner, has procured a die, laid in a supply of bullion and manufactured silver coins, each containing one ounce of pure silver. He calls his coins "referendum" dollars, because they are

to be referred to the people for acceptance or rejection.

Mr. Leshar proposes to demonstrate the "intrinsic value" theory is a delusion and a snare. His silver at the present quotation costs 60 cents per ounce, the expense of coining it is 15 cents—50 cents in all—but he values his dollar at \$1.25 and intends to keep them above par. Although he is confident that the silver alone is really worth \$1.25 an ounce, he admits that other people may be prejudiced. Therefore he promises to pay \$1.25 in United States money on demand for each "referendum dollar." In order to avoid any entanglement with the Government Mr. Leshar makes his dollar six-sided.

"Big Four" to Cincinnati. Finest service, track and equipment.

REDUCED RATES For the Holidays. The Missouri Pacific Railway and Iron Mountain Route will sell tickets at greatly reduced rates December 20, 21, 22 and 23, 1900, and January 1, 1901, good for return up to and including January 2.

John Parle of Burnside, a friend of the family, to raise.

The girl appeared into a beautiful young woman and was the pride of the miners of that thriving village. Next door lived Claude Brubaker. He boasted of the home of Mrs. Anne Reedy. When the miners had ceased his day's work at the Burnside colliery it was the custom of these neighbors to sit on their doorsteps until the dusk.

For two years Brubaker and Miss Weikel were thus thrown together, and they learned to love one another. With earnestness this "Tom Thumb" pressed his suit, and one day Mary nodded assent. Then the big miners' strike came on. Her betrothed was thrown out of work, but two weeks had passed an offer to travel with the Garfield Brothers, a vaudeville company. On the eve of his departure he was seated on a lounge beside his sweet heart, at the home of Mrs. Reedy, when

he kissed her, remarking: "Mary, some day I'll claim you. I'll send you a ticket and you can join me."

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